

Title: The Seals of Oblivion

Author: \*a tome written in stone\*

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"I watched as the Master opened the first of the seals. Then I heard one of the four living creatures say in a voice like thunder, "Come!" I looked, and there before me was a white horse!

It's Rider held a bow, and he was given a crown, and he rode out as a conqueror bent on conquest.

When the master opened the second seal, I heard the second living creature say, "Come!" Then another horse came out, a fiery red one. Its rider was given power to take peace from the earth and to make men slay each other. To him was given a large sword.

When the master opened the third seal, I heard the third living creature say, "Come!" I looked, and there before me was a black horse! Its rider was holding a pair of scales in his hand. Then I heard what sounded like a voice among the four living creatures, saying, "A quart of wheat for a day's wages, and three quarts of barley for a day's wages, and do not damage the oil and the wine!"

When the Master opened the fourth seal, I heard the voice of the fourth living creature say, "Come!" I looked, and there before me was a pale horse! Its rider was

named Death, and Hades was following close behind him. They were given the power over all of the world to kill by sword, famine and plague, and by the wold beasts of this land.

When he opened the fifth seal, I saw under the alter the souls of those who had been slain. They called out in a loud voice screaming lamentations of pain, anger and hatered.

I watched as he opened the sixth seal. There

was a great earthquake.

The sun turned black like sackcloth made of goat hair, the whole moon turned blood red, and the stars fell from the sky to the ground, as late fruit drops from a tree when shaken by a strong wind. The sky receded like a scroll, rolling up, and every mountain and island was removed from it's place.

Then the kings of the land, the princes, the generals, the rich, the mighty, and every slave and every free being hid in caves and among the rocks of the mountains.

They called to the mountains then rocks, "Fall on us and hide us from the face of him who sits on the thrown and from the wrath of the Master! For the great day of their wrath has come, and who can stand?"